

# THIS PAGE MADE FOR AND BY T. D. C. C. MEMBERS

## BRIGHT YEAR'S OUTLOOK FOR T. D. C. C. WORKERS

The holidays have come and gone and we have turned the corner with our faces looking toward the spring-time, even though it is January and cold weather. I suspect that the Children's Club have had a good time skating since January the 1st. Sometimes, when I get on an electric car and see a laughing, rosy-cheeked group, skates in hand, starting for the park, I say to myself: "I wonder how many members of the Children's Club are included in that group?"

In all that you have done in the past, I say to myself: "I wonder how many of you will be in mind the advancement of your club. Little by little, week by week, and month by month, let us strive together to make the Children's Page a source of pride and pleasure to ourselves and to others."

Your attention is called to an original piece of contest work, in which you are asked to take part, written by a new member from Hillsville, Va. Which of the boys and girls can match this piece of work by another as good? Let next week bring me your reply.

THE EDITOR.

### PRIZE WINNERS IN PAINT-BOOK CONTEST.

KYLE DRUMHELLER, Box 419, Clifton Forge, Va.  
HALLIE M. JORDAN, Tabasco, Va.  
ARTHUR OLDHAM, No. 1215 Capitol Street, Washington, D. C.

### WINNERS IN DRAWING CONTEST.

J. BEN. MOSCHE, No. 209 North Eighteenth Street.  
THEODORE J. LEVY, No. 500 East Grace Street.

### WINNER IN PUZZLE CONTEST.

ROBINETTE DOMINICE, No. 513 North Twenty-first Street, City.

### PARTICIPANTS IN MOTHER GOOSE CONTEST.

Abraham, A. L.  
Allen, Geo.  
Burnett, W. H.  
Buchanan, C. J.  
Britton, W. V.  
Bragg, Frances  
Clark, W. D.  
Coxton, V.  
Cutler, Pearl  
Davenport, S.  
Donahoe, E.  
Dominici, T.  
Drumheller, K.  
Debnam, E.  
Egan, A. E.

Eggleston, A.  
Ennis, Annie  
Fitch, Ruth  
Francis, L.  
Forstmann, L.  
Graves, Elmer  
Gregory, A. A.  
Hughes, T.  
Hopkins, E.  
Howard, Hazel  
Harris, E.  
Hall, A. V.  
Harrison, M. G.  
Jenks, M. W.  
Jordan, H. M.  
Kass, Geo.

Krouse, Edgar  
Low, K. G.  
Lefter, G. H.  
Leftwich, Hallie  
Lohman, Mary  
Monsell, Helen  
Moore, Willie  
Mallory, Eddie  
McCartney, H.  
Murray, C.  
Neville, Marie  
Oldham, Arthur  
Oullett, B. H.  
Pasman, Mollie  
Rosenow, Bertie

Snead, G. S.  
Smith, Douglas  
Scott, R. H.  
Schneider, T. H.  
Sublett, Caslo  
Tucker, J. R.  
Thornhill, J.  
Thornhill, V. E.  
Whitel, Chas.  
Woody, Thomas  
Wright, Norma  
Wilmer, Wilson  
Waddy, Bertha  
Wagner, Bertha  
Wells, H. W.

### CONTRIBUTORS AND APPLICANTS.

Ambers, Mary  
Alto, Lena  
Abraham, A. L.  
Austell, J. E.  
Averett, Georgia  
Averett, M. H.  
August, G. R.  
Bragg, Frances  
Brown, Marie  
Britton, W. V.  
Bradley, L. O.  
Burroughs, Fannie  
Buchanan, C. J.  
Brooks, Hazel  
Bugg, Otis  
Billups, L. H.  
Buchanan, V. C.  
Bloomberg, C. L.  
Cohen, Rosa  
Coll, Blanche  
Childrey, J. F.  
Clark, W. D.  
Campbell, M. L.  
Cooke, Ruth  
Clark, Stanley  
Coxton, V.

### PUZZLE MAKERS.

Bayless, Mary  
Burnett, W. H.  
Doherty, Elsie  
Eggleston, A.  
Jordan, H. M.  
Leach, Mary  
McGraw, Louise  
Taylor, M.  
Tipton, E. D.  
White, John  
Williams, Beatie

### A BEAR STORY.

Once, a long time ago, there stood a little log cabin in a clearing in the middle of a great big wood. In it there lived two little girls named Blanche and Ethel, and their mother and father. Blanche was seven and Ethel five. Early one morning their father came in and said: "I am going to town to-day and get some flour and meat and things." The nearest town was twenty miles away. "All right," said his wife. "Go and get me my gun, Blanche," he said. "For then no one could get out without a gun, the woods was full of bears and wolves, panthers and all kinds of wild animals."

"I will be back to-morrow evening," he called out as he rode away. Then he rode in the woods and the trees hid him from sight. Then the children and their mother went in the kitchen and helped her wash dishes and clean up. The children went out to play and their mother got out her spinning wheel and began to spin. All day long she spun, and Blanche and Ethel built playhouses just outside the door. When night came they ate supper and then went in their mother's room and she got out her knitting and the children were playing games when all at once something scratched at the door. Blanche jumped up and ran to the door, and there stood a great big bear. She slammed the door and told her mother. Then they got the ted and chairs and pushed against the doors and windows. All night long they sat up nearly scared to death. When they looked out the next morning the bear was gone, but they saw great big tracks all around the house. When Mr. Smith came home they told him about it, and he looked at the tracks and said they were the biggest bear tracks he ever saw.

### A TASTE OF BLACK PAINT.

Trot was a little girl who always wanted to see the inside of everything. Sometimes she got into mischief. She crept her mamma's watch to see what made it go. She unwrapped every bundle and took the cover off of every box she saw.

One day Trot's mamma was painting some flowers on a satin banner, intended for a fair. She was so busy that she did not hear Trot come in and sit down on the floor by the paint box. But suddenly there was a loud cry. Trot sprang up and threw herself on her mamma's lap. "It tastes horrid! Oh, please get it out, mamma!" she said.

She had her mouth full of black paint, and it was smeared all over her nose and chin. Her mamma had a hard time in get-

ting the child's face clean again, and Trot said, for a week afterwards, that everything she ate tasted of "that horrid paint." And she never went near the paint tubes again.

MARY JOHNSON.

### JOHN'S SLED.

It was Christmas morning when John Maron got up and found that Santa Claus had brought him a new sled. He went all over the house and awoke every one up, showing his new sled. John lived right on top of a high hill. He went out doors and saw that the snow had frozen hard, and he said, "Ha! ha! ha! I will have a fine time to-day with my sled."

John's brother, Jim, had a sled, too. Jim said, "I will go and wake Jim up and we will go coasting while the cook is getting breakfast."

So he went and woke Jim and they went coasting. A little river was at the bottom of the hill. John and Jim started down the hill. "Ha! ha! ha!" they said. Jim could guide his sled and John could not. So John went right plump into the river, and his sled.

"Oh! oh! oh! Come quick, Jim, or I will be drowned!" John said. So Jim went as fast as he could and pulled John out. And when John got out he said, "Oh! oh! oh! Where is my sled?" "Oh! oh! oh! Where is my sled?" "Oh! oh! oh! Where is my sled?" "Oh! oh! oh! Where is my sled?"

Theodore J. Levy.  
(Prize Drawing.)

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### MY CAT.

I have a very pretty cat. She is black and white; she is more black than white, so I named her Blacky. It was very cold last night and my cat went upstairs and got on the bed and scratched the cover down until she got to the blanket, then she curled herself up under the cover and went to sleep. She is a very smart cat. I have a little sister that plays with her most all the time. She never scratches her.

LOIS MAXEY.

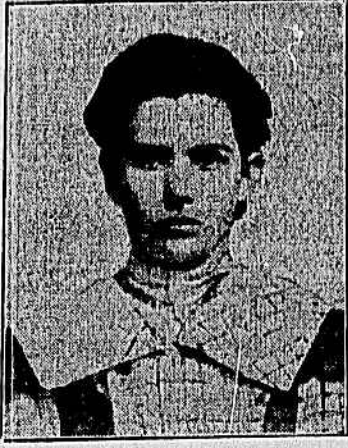
## QUARTETTE OF PRIZE WINNERS.



MISS EULA GALLADAY,  
Clifton Forge, Va.



EMILY MINNEGERODE,  
Lynchburg, Va.



MISS NANNYE R. COOKE,  
Buckner's, Va.

### ANSWERS TO LAST WEEK'S PUZZLES

- 1.-Gay.
- 2.-Meal.
- 3.-Lame.
- 4.-Hall.
- 5.-May.
- 6.-Games.
- 7.-Magi.
- 8.-Gleams.
- 9.-Sham.
- 10.-Shy.
- 11.-Lash.
- 12.-Sleigh.

CHARLIE WOODY.

Huron-Jo. Winston.  
Christmas-Kitty Winston.

The answer to my acrostic is Robert Lee-Mary Catharine Wharton.

### ACROSTICS.

Times-Dispatch-Myrtle Melton.

### ACROSTIC.

Sherman-Channing Lefebvre.

### DROP LETTER PUZZLES.

The answers are here below:

- No. 1-Victoria.
- No. 2-City Park.
- No. 3-Nicholsboro.
- No. 4-Wheat.
- No. 5-St. Peter's, in Rome.
- No. 6-London.

WALTER H. LARKIN.

### DROP LETTER PUZZLE.

Answer No. 1-Jackson crossing the

ing?

ROBINETTE DOMINICE

PUZZLES.

My First is in Fish, but not in Dish.

My Second is in Light, but not in Night.

My Third is in Lie, but not in Eye.

My Fourth is in Never, but not in Clever.

My Fifth is in Crash, but not in Splash.

My Sixth is in Heaven, but not in Seven.

My Whole is a game which we all enjoy. I think it would please every girl and boy.

II.

My First is in Can, but not in Pan.

My Second is in And, and also in Hand.

My Third is in Nice, but not in Ice.

My Fourth is in Duck, but not in Cluck.

My Fifth is in You, but not in Glue.

My Whole is something good and sweet, And children all love it to eat.

III.

My First is in Shone, and also in Tone.

My Second is in Are, and also in Far.

My Third is in May, but not in They.

My Fourth is in Going, and also in Knowing.

My Fifth is in Girl, but not in Pearl.

My Sixth is in Ho, and also in She.

My Whole is a king of fruit.

By VIRGINIA C. BUCHANAN.

### PUZZLE.

My First is in Pat, but not in Pop.

My Second is in Rat, but not in Cat.

My Third is in Ice, but not in Isole.

My Fourth is in Not, but not in Nat.

My Fifth is in Take, and also in Took.

But my Whole is in The Times-Dispatch.

WILL BURNETT.

### CONUNDRUMS.

I went out walking one day and met three boggars. To the first I gave ten cents, and to the second I also gave ten cents, and to the third I gave but five.

What time of day was it?

When is a very angry man like a clock fifty-nine past twelve?

JOHN WHITE.

### AN ACROSTIC.

My First is in Me, but not in He.

My Second is in In, but not in Been.

My Third is in Shoe, but not in Now.

My Fourth is in Talk, but not in Walk.

My Fifth is in Little, and also in Middle.

My Sixth is in Even, and also in Seven.

My Seventh is in The, but not in Suen.

My Eighth is in Bow, and also in Sow.

My Last is in Eleven, and also in Peaven.

My Whole is a name of a beautiful overgreen.

MARY BATLIS.

### ACROSTIC.

My First is in Cat, but not in Pan.

My Second is in Lay, but not in Grey.

My Third is in Tan, but not in Man.

My Whole is a very nice pet.

HALLIE M. JORDAN.

### Gathered Roses.

Only a bee made prisoner,  
Caught in a gathered rose;  
Was he not "worn a flower so fair,  
For the first gatherer grows?"

Only a heart-made prisoner,  
Going out free no more;  
Was he not "worn a flower so fair,  
Must he have been gathered before?"

Selected by MARY AMBERS.

### A CHRISTMAS LETTER.

I hung up my stockings for Santa Christmas Eve night, and when I woke I found it full of nuts and candy. My presents were lying all around it. I received many nice presents. Among them was a set of furs, a bracelet, a fountain pen, a doll, three boxes of writing paper, a picture of my cousin, a picture with two little girls on it and one little boy, silk gloves and a cap for my best doll, several handkerchiefs, and one dozen pencils, and many other things. I went up to my aunt's Christmas Day and had a fine time. I had a pleasant Christmas, and now I will have a happy New Year.

By ANNIE LOUISE ABRAHAM.

### A LITTLE BAD BOY.

Once there was a bad boy who never would mind his mother. Not far from his home lived an old witch, who was very wicked. She wanted to catch him, and one day she did catch him. She took him to her home, and he had to work very, very hard. But the witch had a little girl that was very kind to the boy. She used to help him with his work, so he would have time to play. At last they grew up, and then they were married.

LENA ALTO.

322 N. Twenty-seventh St., Richmond, Va.

### MY TRIP ABROAD.

Not long ago I had the pleasure of taking a trip abroad. I visited many places,

and saw many novel scenes, a few of which I will relate to my readers.

We all know how milk is distributed in our country, but in this little Spanish town I visited a milkman riding on a donkey, with one can of milk strapped on each side of him, rides right into the store, delivers the milk, and rides out of the store into the middle of the street.

Again, you may doubt this, but I have seen an eye witness to the scene. I also saw some angry monkeys throwing coconuts at some boys, who were teasing them, and by the way, these trees produce three hundred and sixty-five coconuts every year. The town is built of quaint little houses, built of adobe. They are generally one story high, and run back to a great depth. In the center of the house is a beautiful garden, with a magnificent fountain. Judging from the exterior, it is a mere hut, but the interior are palatial residences.

HILDA PROSKAUER.

### Alone in the Dark.

I.

She has taken out the candle,  
She has left me in the dark;  
From the window not a glimmer,  
From the fire-place not a spark.

II.

I am frightened, as I'm lying,  
All alone here in my bed,  
And I've wrapped the clothes as closely  
As I can around my head.

III.

There are birds out on the bushes,  
In the meadow lies the lamb;  
How I wonder if they're over  
Half as frightened as I am.

IV.

Yet I know there's One who seeth  
In the night as in the day;  
For to Him the darkness dreary  
Is as bright as noontide ray.

V.

Then I'll turn and sleep more soundly,  
When one little prayer I've prayed;  
For there's nothing in the darkness  
That should make a child afraid.

Selected by LOUIS K. SUTTON.

### Playing Mother.

Out on the porch all was still as a mouse,  
Till somebody shouted: "O, girls, let's play house!"

"I'll set the table," and "I'll make the bread!"

And "I'll do the sweeping," three little ones said.

Tossing her head in the prettiest way,  
As if, when she spoke, they were bound to obey.

Cried the smallest one there, with the sunniest curl,  
"I'll be the mother, and you be the girls."

Selected by EDITH DALLAS MURRAY.

## SOME BRIGHT LETTERS FROM OUR BOYS AND GIRLS

Editor of the T. D. C. C.:

Dear Sir—I want to thank you for the pretty paint book you sent me. I think it is beautiful. I did not have the least idea of getting it, so you can imagine my surprise and delight at reading my name among the three prize winners Sunday before last.

I am sorry that I have no better or more recent photograph of myself than the one which I had taken on a Sunday school picnic down at Buckner Beach.

I hope you will have a happy New Year, I remain,

Yours truly,  
MAMIE BROWN.

Dear Mr. Editor—I enclose a drawing which I hope you will accept. Please send me a T. D. C. C. badge, and I will be delighted. I am nine years old. Hoping to hear from you, I remain,

Yours truly,  
MILIAM M'GRAW.

Dear Editor—I would like to become a member of the T. D. C. C. I will enclose you a drawing, which I hope you will publish. Please send me a badge.

Yours truly,  
GERTRUDE MURRAY.

No. 1000 West Clay Street.

Dear Editor—I received the Mother Goose paint book, and I think it is beautiful. I thank you for it. I send you a photograph of myself. I would have sent it before this, but had to have some taken. I send a stamp for you to send my photo, back when you are through with it.

Your Little Friend,  
EULA GALLADAY.

Clifton Forge, Va.

Editor of Children's Page:

Dear Sir—I send you a drawing of a lady in a riding dress, which I hope will please you and draw first prize. I am a reader of the children's page, and am desirous of being a member of the T. D. C. C.

Please send me a badge.

Yours truly,  
THEODORE J. LEVY.

No. 500 East Grace Street, City.

Dear Editor—I received the badge that you sent me. I like it very much. It was very kind in you to send it to me. Enclosed you will find a picture that I have colored, and I hope that I will get a Mother Goose paint book. I am a member of the T. D. C. C.

Please send me a badge.

Yours truly,  
KATHARINE GREEN LOW.

Blackstone, Va.

Dear Times-Dispatch:

I cut this picture out and colored it the best I could. I did not have anything but pencil colors. I hope you will be kind enough to send me a book if my picture is all right.

I would be the proudest girl to get a book. I am a girl eleven years old. I love to draw and color. I go to school

Dear Editor—I have seen several of your T. D. C. C. badges. I like them very much. I am so anxious to have one that I am going to send you a very short acrostic. Please send me a badge. I am eight years old. Please enroll me as a member of the T. D. C. C. and send me a badge, just as soon as you can.

Your Little Friend,  
LAWRENCE HUGH BILLUPS.

Venter, Va.

Dear Editor of the T. D. C. C.—I thank you very much for my pretty badge. Papa has taken the Times-Dispatch ever since it was combined, and took the Times and Dispatch A long time before, and they were combined. I enjoy reading the letters to Santa Claus very much. I am sick and can't write to-day, but I will not write before to thank you for publishing my story and sending my badge. I guessed puzzles. I am a girl eleven years old. I love to draw and color. I go to school

Sincerely, your friend,  
VIRGINIA E. BUCHANAN.

Dear Editor of the T. D. C. C.—I wish to thank you, as one of the members of the T. D. C. C., for the enjoyable afternoon you gave us at the Bhow to-day. I am a girl eleven years old. I am so anxious to have one that I am going to send you a very short acrostic. Please send me a badge. I am eight years old. Please enroll me as a member of the T. D. C. C. and send me a badge, just as soon as you can.

Your Little Friend,  
LAWRENCE HUGH BILLUPS.

Venter, Va.

Dear Editor—I would like to join the T. D. C. C. I have been reading the children's page for some time. I am a girl eleven years old. Please send me a badge. One of my little friends sent you one of the pictures the children color for the Mother Goose paint book. I am going to write and send you a story, which I hope you will publish.

Most sincerely,  
ANITA V. HALL.

Gravel Hill, Va.

Dear T. D. C. C.:

I read the children's page every Sunday and enjoy it very much. I like to paint the pictures and read the letters from the children. I send you a picture I drew, and hope to see it in the paper, as my name was last Sunday. I am a little girl eight years old.

KATIE D. HARRISON.